### BRIGHT LIGHTS OF BOHEMIA.

THE PLEIADES CLUB STARTS ITS FALL SEASON OF GAYETY.

Beatrice Morgan, a Real Actress, the Guest of Honor at the Opening Dinner-Goes the Poets' Club One Better in the Line of Evening Dress -Mickey Flun Missing.

Pink wine waves dashed high over the fields of undulating spagnetti that frings the coast of Bohemia when the Pleiades Club met for its opening dinner of the on last night at the Hotel Brevoort, Fifth avenue and Eighth street. President John Nicholas Ryan, an insurance man, presided, and the guest of the evening was Miss Beatrice Morgan, who is an actress.

The Pleiades Club has no home of its own, but on each Sunday night during the cold season the members gather together for a meal to listen to the creations of the masters played on the banjo and to honor some distinguished art worker by placing him or her at the seat of honor at the guest table. The guest table differs from the other tables in that it is half moon shape and has celery on it. Usually the guest of honor is an actor who is going to play in town the following week, although efforts are now making to have Edmund Russell, who is not a regular actor, or Richard Harding Davis, who is an author, take the seat of honor at a later meeting.

The Pleiades Club differs from the Poets' Club-which meets at Morreti's on Thursdays—in that several of the members affect evening dress. Looking along the long tables that ran down the banquet room of the Brevoort last night one saw a bunch of plumes, then a bunch of long hair rising from a dinner coat, another bunch of plumes then perhaps a bald head, more plumes, more hair and so on down to the press

Through some mixup in the seating ar-Through some mixup in the seating arrangements there were also at the pressible Jane—last name unknown—of Medford-Mass., and her friend Gertie, who also came from Medford-Mass., this fall, it was gathered from the conversation, to study drawing in the antique class at the Art Students' League. Gertie has gone right in for Bohemianism, the Latin Quarter and that sort of thing and so has joined the Pleiades. Jane came to town last week, so Gertie said, to spend Thanksgiving with Gertle.

so Gertie said, to spend Thanksgiving with Gertle.
Before the oysters entered Secretary Howard S. Nieman, who works in the Comptroller's office, told who was who.
"The bright looking gentleman over there is Giuseppe Gilberti, a—the Boston musician. Near him are Roi C. Hill, who is a prominent actor in Proctor's stock, and George Howell, equally as prominent in stock. That's Mr. Hill eating the liverwurst. There's John Finnegan, who is a tenor—let me see—"

tenor—let me see—"author is here, isn't he?" Mr. Nieman was asked.
"No, but he may be in later," said Mr. Nieman hopefully. "But there's Miss Anna Wynne, the playwright. Wait, I'll ask her what she wrote.

what she wrote.

"Miss Wynne is the author of 'The Broken
Bars'—plural, Bars—and she has also 'The
Best Man Wins.' Further down is E. Osborne Smith, the best known real estate

borne Smith, the best known real estate man in The Bronx; but there's a pianist further along, Miss Zelpha Barnes Wood. And don't forget Miss Mattie Sheridan, the editor of 'Men and Women.' Doubtless you know that Charles Bowers, to the right, is an—the artist. I've given you Joha Finnegan, the tenor, haven't 1?"

By this time Gertie was putting olives excitedly in her macaroni and Jane was catching her breath. Jane confessed that when the idea of dining out on Sunday night was first broached to her she had hung back some, fearful lest the old folks in Medford, Mass., would hear of it. Jane hadn't yet seen the wine

"Kipling doesn't write the things he did

"Kipling doesn't write the things he did in his early days," they were saying now

around the tables near by.

"But don't you think he is still capable, but is being crowded a bit by younger, fresher writers with a more fan-de-seckel viewpoint? I mean that men like Upton Sinclair or Robert Hunter, who touch the chords of the milk of human kindness, human suffering—pass the horseradish, please, thank you—get closer down to the elements that make for—oh, I beg a thousand pardons, Mr. Hooper. I didn't know that glass was at my elbow. Take that ves waistcoat off immediately and wipe it dry or it will be ruined. As I was saying, Kip-

With a crash that rattled the glasses With a crash that rattled the glasses the banjo and piano orchestra came on the job with "He Walked Right In And He Turned Around And He Walked Right Out Again." There was a cheer of approval from the 200 diners as the plink plunk began and from that on the merriment of Bohemia broke out with a snort. Charley Bowers—he's an artist—started the ball rolling by flitting from table to table to ask the girl diners, "Do you love that old man?" and at the same time pointing mischievously to their escorts.

man?" and at the same time pointing mischievously to their escorts.
"Oh, look who's here!" cried Charley at other tables by way of variation. He had a number of others up his sleeve like "See that hump" and "Fireman, save meh chi-ild," but all in all the query, "Do you love that old man?" caused the most merriment.
"We call this other the Plaintee," avalained We call this club the Pleiades," explained

"We call this club the Pleiades," explained Mr. Bowers when he had worked down as far as the press table, "because it's composed of stars. I myself am what might be called an 'idea man.' I invented the words Uneeda and Nabisco and Zu-Zu and the Duckback Raincoat and I designed the shield used by the United Cigar people. I also—oh, look who's here! and Mr. Bowers ran over to greet Ardeen Foster, president of the Poets' Eating Club, who writes for his own amusement.

The banjo orchestra was getting down to its art now, and around the tables the ghbrows were sitting with bowed heads and gazing dreamily along their shirt fronts from black ties to white waistcoats and back again. Jane of Medford-Mass forgot her scruples as the divine harmonies floated across the macaroni, for there were artists playing there on the dais wh pick tender plunks high up on the banjo neck like the chipping of tiny birds in the springtime, who could roar you roars like winds rushing through the forests.

Finally Toastmaster Ryan called upon the guest of honor, Miss Morgan, for a stunt. Miss Morgan bashfully thanked her entertainers and gave way to Charley Bowers, who gave a whole minstrel show

What's the west end ob a dawg, Mistah Bones?" Mr. Bowers asked himself.
"Ah don' know, Mistah Bowahs. What
am de west end ob a dawg?" Mr. Bowers returned to himself.

"Ah don' know nuffin 'bout it, Mistah Bones," continued Mr. Bowers, "cept Ah see in the papahs as how a cop shot a dawg to-day in the west end, (Plink-plunk, plink-plunk).) De boy berytone will now sing, 'She Should Be Scolded, but Never Turned Adrift."

"I think we cush to be going now." Sug-

"I think we ought to be going now," suggested Jane to Gertie nervously.
"No, let's wait for the song," pleaded Gertie

Sang Mr. Bowers:

While strolling through the garden by the sink, In the merry, merry month of March, I was startled by a maid who shyly asked of me e-e Good morning, have you used Pear's starch!

Mr. Bowers retired to terrific applause but was induced to appear for just one more. It was a jest about the man who didn't like green peas "because they always rolled off the end of the knife," but somehow the audience didn't seem to catch it.

Mr. Bowers then announced he would sing its toyching halled celled 'Close the Door. "a touching ballad called 'Close the Door, Mother's Frying Onions.'" It is quite possible that this song and many others were rendered till a late hour. The reporters couldn't wait for more.

German Evangetical Church 50 Years Old. The fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the German Evangelical Church, in Garden and Sixth streets. Hoboken, will be celebrated during the week. Services will be held every day. The jubiles sermon was preached yesterday morning by the Rev. John Rudolph, the pastor. The Rev. Otto F. C. Mohn of Warraw, N. Y., a son of the founder of the church, was a guest of honor. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

At least one cop in each station house nad a chance to have a few hours to himself after Commissioner Bingham's shakeup last Thursday. As soon as a captain is transferred he sends a policeman with his uniform to the new precinct. The cop is seldom in a hurry to return. Thursday's shakeup gave the men who had to go a long distance a chance to get out of doing duty for the entire evening.

"Yes, there is something more than nere repute back of the accepted theory that a religious atmosphere pervades Brooklyn, the 'City of Churches,' said a Manhattanite. "I had some business down near the Bush docks yesterday and in closing a deal with a truckman had to have a twenty dollar bill changed. He suggested that we try a saloon, so we went into one twenty dollar bill changed. He suggested that we try a saloon, so we went into one on Second avenue, the patronage of which is almost exclusively longshoremen, sailors, truckers, junkmen and the like. As we entered a party of rough looking men at the bar asked for some music. The barkeep started the phonograph, and what do you think it played: 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' When that was finished he gave the crowd 'Pull for the Shore, Sailor,' Where is My Wandering Boy To-night?' and 'Old Hundred.'

"I asked him if he hadn't anything else, and he said the boss kept some short sermons and prayers by famous preachers looked up through the week, only to be produced on Sundays; but he hadn't any ragtime nor any popular airs.

"Think of it; prayers and sermons on a saloon phonograph on Sunday and a look-

saloon phonograph on Sunday and a look-out at the side door watching for the cops. Can you beat it?"

The existence of the oyster cocktail seem to have a justification in New York that its critics have overlooked.

"I would like to know how many oysters would sell in a month during the season,' head waiter on Fifth avenue said, "unless I could promise customers the advantage of the cocktail dressing. Oysters have become so tasteless and flavoriess that all kinds of hors d'oeuvre are taken in their places. Cavair, anchovies, sardines and-other kinds of salt fish are ordered rather than oysters, so completely has the public lost confidence in them. The cocktail mix-ture is all that keeps the public interested in raw oysters.

An impassioned spellbinder was proclaiming the virtues of William R. Hearst from the tail of a cart in Harlem the other night. As he enumerated all the things which Mr. Hearst had done for the working man his eloquence poured forth in a flery flood. He concluded his peroration with the following rather startling historical

"Gentlemen, you can rely upon it! Mr. Hearst is the Moses who will lead you out of the buirushes!"

MATHOT ON PARKHURST RAIDS a Bluff. He Says, and May Be Illegal,

-Schlottman on Evidence. Third Deputy Police Commissioner Mathot dropped in at the Tenderloin police station last evening and after looking at the record on the blotter of the activity of the Parkhurst society and having a talk with Capt. Schlottman he relieved his mind to the re-

He told them that the Parkhurst raids had been made as a bluff to cover up Dr. Parkhurst's inability to make good in court his statement that vice was unchecked in the Tenderloin. He questioned the right of the Parkhurst society men to break into houses and declared that it was against the police regulations for a policeman to force an entry into a house without evidence that a crime had been committed there.

Mr. Mathot declared that Frank Moss the attorney for the Parkhurst society, had on several occasions defended Mme. Champ-tre, the affeged keeper of a disorderly house in the Tenderloin, who is now living in Paris. As to the complaints of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Mathot said that a vice-president of that organization was collecting rent from at least eight houses which are marked as suspicious on the list at Police Headquarters.

all he knew to keep disorderly houses closed, but that he wouldn't break in without evidence and that he didn't consider that the fact that several women lived in one house was evidence.

Schlottman to call him before entering on the blotter any more prisoners taken by the Parkhurst raiders. He declared that he would himself pass on the question as to whether or not there was evidence enough to cause the prisoners to be held

INSURANCE ELECTION FIGHT. Polleyholders' Committee Announces That It Will Win.

statement was issued to policyholders by the international policyholders' committee vesterday in which some idea is given of how the elections for trustees in the

allots sent to the offices of the companies. This is entirely independent of the ballots that have been sent to the Hon. Richard Olney, the chairman of our committee. In view of the desperate activities of the companies and their paid employees all over the world it would not be wise at this time for to disclose the number of ballots held by Mr. Olney as chairman nor of the votes held by the various members of the international policyholders' committee in different sections of the country, such as Judge Gray, Gen. Tracy, Col. Shook, Mr. Higinbotham, Mr. Longworth and others. If the present ratio is maintained (and it should be), a most overwhelming defeat for the administration tickets in both companies will be recorded.

Big Cargoes of Wheat Reach Buffalo. BUFFALO, Oct. 28.-The new steel steamer S. P. Snyder arrived in port yesterday morning with 390,262 bushels of wheat from Fort William, the world's record cargo. This is the first trip of the Snyder to Buffalo since she was launched last summer. Just prior to the arrival of the Snyder yesterday the B. F. Jones reached here with a cargo of 380,000 bushels of wheat from Superior. Until the arrival of the Jones the steamer Laughlin, a sister ship of the Snyder, held the record, arriving on October 17 with 378,000 bushels of wheat. The owners of the steamer Snyder received \$9,500 for sending the cargo to Buffalo. The vessel is worth \$250,000.

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#### WILD DEMAND FOR BRACELETS

FACTORIES SOLD-OUT TO JAN. 1; ORDERS STILL COME IN.

Women Are Wearing Them Seven to an Arm -Whole United States and Latin America Combine in Rage for Jewelled

Jewelry manufacturers are having the time of their lives trying to fill orders which have rushed upon them to an extent never before known in the trade. This was the report given out by every maker of gold and silver jewelry within the last few days. With most of the plants operated day and night the demand cannot be supplied. A scarcity of skilled workmen is one of the conditions and this has led to advances in

The Maiden lane district is the outlet through which is sold not only the product of the New York factories but also of various other cities. The manufacturers whose salesrooms are here and who have factories in Newark, Providence, the Attle boros and other cities, say that the situation at all of these places is similar to that in New York. In Eastern cities where cheaper average grades of jewelry are made the stress is said to be even greater.

Some of the manufacturers say that they have been compelled to refuse further orders which called for deliveries before the holidays, as the output is sold up to next year. Retailers from all parts of the country have been coming on to New York in large numbers in order to urge deliveries, many offering cash payments in the hope of getting their supplies more quickly.

Bracelets are given as the direct cause of the strain upon the factories. Although other kinds of ornaments are being made in large quantities, the bracelet output is said to exceed numerically, and perhaps in value, all the others put together. Numerous factories have this season been converted from other lines of jewelry to the manufacture of bracelets. Everything else in many shops is being shoved aside to increase the production of them.

An odd circumstance is that simultaneously with the home demand for bracelets in all parts of the United States the jewellers parts of the United States the jewellers report a cry of the same kind from South America, Cuba and the Philippines, lands in which American jewelry has been meeting with much favor in late years. On the other hand, importers at New York have been bringing here an increased valuation of jewelry from Paris, but this is mostly of the finer grades. The duty is 60 per cent, ad valorem.

Salesmen and parts of office forces have been put to work at the benches. Several prominent manufacturers of Maiden lane have brought their wives and daughters to the shops and many married women who as girls worked in the factories have again turned their hands to the specialties in which they formerly acquired skill.

Retail jewellers, in some instances, have installed small shops in any available room in or near their stores for the special purpose of turning out bracelets. Superior hand work is being done in some of these small shops, and this appeals to people who look for designs that nobody else wears. Manufacturers say that a large proportion of the best workmen in the factories came from the European jewelry centres years ago and while their ranks have been gradually depleted by deaths and other causes American boys have not stepped forward in sufficient numbers to fill their places. Ap-

prentices are not in these times encouraged by other employees, it is said. "Workmen were glad in the old days," said a manufacturer who rose from the banch, "to teach the boys who came into the shops as apprentices. That disposition is now rare. This is one reason, I think, why boys are more disposed to enter offices than to learn trades."

In the demand for bracelets is found a

partial explanation of the unprecedented importation of precious stones and pearls this year, as shown by the reports from the customs authorities. Diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires, pearls and such cheaper stones as the ametheyst, peridot, topaz and aquamarine are largely used in the orna-mentation of the bands, which are made of gold, silver, platinum, plated metal, jet and other materials.

American stones, chiefly sapphires, tourmalines and turquoises, are also used in the ouse was evidence.

As he was leaving Mr. Mathot told Capt.

chieffren to call him before entering on who cut and polish them for the jewelry factories. Pearls from the Wabash and other Western rivers are up to this time, say the dealers, a greater factor in the industry than are the precious and fancy stones of the entire United States.

Prices of the bracelets which, jewellers say, are worn as many as seven to an arm vary from less than a dollar to amounts limited only by the value of the precious stones that are placed in the settings. But thousands are sold under \$25 to one above

SOUSA AT THE HIPPODROME.

New Numbers and Old Favorites Please the Large Audience.

Sousa's band gave its final concert of the season last night before an audience that filled the Hippodrome. Two and three encores followed each number and among them the catchy swing of the old favorites "El Capitan." "The Stars and Stripes." and "Hands Across the Sea" found chief

favor.

The principal numbers on the programme were Liszt's "Les Preludes." excerpts from Puccini's" Madame Butterfly." the Weber-Weingartner "Invitation to the Dance," and Sousa's three part suite "Looking

The new Princeton cannon song, a football strain, with the band doing the college rah, rahing, drew applause, while the band's disconsolate trombone interpreta-tion of the man who left a lady "Waiting t the Church" was heartily encored.
The soloists were Miss Ada Chambers soprano; Miss Jeanette Powers, violinist and Herbert L. Clarke, cornetist.

SUNDAY CONCERT AT DALY'S. Victor Herbert and His Orchestra Wel-

comed by a Large Audience. Victor Herbert and his orchestra gave the first of a series of Sunday hight concerts at Daly's Theatre last night. There was scarcely a vacant seat in the house and Mr. Herbert got a hearty personal welcome. Mr. Herbert got a hearty personal welcome. For his opening number the conductor chose Berlioz's "Roman Carnival" and concluded with the ballet music, "Dance of the Hours" from Ponchielli's "La Giaconda." Other numbers were a new composition by Stahlberg, "At the Brook," grouped with Mr. Herbert's "Yesterthoughts" and Strauss's "Perpetuum Mobile." Other hits of the evening were Mr. Herbert's excerpts of the ballet music from "Mile. Modiste," the Indian dance from "Nordland" and the "Red Mili" overture.

Miss Marie Stoddart, soprano, as soloist of the avening pleased experially in an aria the evening pleased, especially in an aria Bachelet, "Chere Nuit."

THREE THROWN FROM CARRIAGE, Dr. McCullough's Son Seriously Hurt and

He and His Friend Stightly. WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Oct. 28 .- Dr. James McCullough, John Y. Lavery and Dr. McCullough's three-year-old son were driving behind the doctor's horse to-day when the horse took fright at a passing auto-mobile and then ran away. The two men

The wagon, was upset and demolished.

The accident happened on Broadway, which is an attractive thoroughfare for automobiles. The boy's right leg was broken at the thigh, while Dr. McCullough and Mr. Lavery was considerably brised. and Mr. Lavery were considerably bruised and cut. No blame is attached to the automobile driver by Dr. McCullough. Another automobile took all three to their homes. The horse was caught in a swamp about a mile away.

NEW BOOKS. Literature, Mainly English.

That two books marking the high water mark of American scholarship should appear simultaneously is more than gratifyng. In "The Text of Shakespeare" (Charles Scribner's Sons) Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury of Yale University continues his series of enlightening dissertations on "Shakespearian Wars." He tells here of the conflict between Pope and Theobald in a brilliant piece of writing, which, in spite of his diffidence, is likely to bring Theobald to life again for the general public Of course that does not mean the man in the street. To him even Pope, save for the 'Essay on Man," is merely a name. There are plenty of people, however, with some literary taste who do not pretend to be specialists in Shakespeare who will read Prof. Lounsbury's bright pages with pleasare and interest and be glad to learn the result of his researches. It is delightful, for it is by no means common, to come upon a ripe scholar who believes it his duty to digest his materials thoroughly before he presents the results he derives from them to the public. Another thoroughly scholarly and at the

same time attractive volume is the "English Literature From the Norman Conquest to Chaucer," by Prof. William Henry Schofield of Harvard University (Macmillans). It is hidden in a series of six volumes of much respectability, the other contributors to which are the Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, Prof. George Saintsbury and Mr. Edmund Gosse names that have some authority, but hardly inspire enthusiasm in those who have to do with literary history. At first blush it might seem that a volume of 500 pages devoted to English literature before Chaucer was disproportionate to any literary history, but Prof. Schofield has performed a task which so far as we know has been undertaken by nobody before him. He has described the whole literature of medieval England, the Latin and the Norman French writers as well as the English, and has arranged his matter not according to authors, who are of relatively little importance. but according to subjects. This is the method the French have adopted and is now introduced into English. It enables the author to give coherence to matter that would be otherwise confused and to present the extremely interesting subject of the romance, for instance, the legends of Charlemagne and Arthur and the rest in a manner at once scientific and comprehensi-It is an admirable handling of a very difficult task

A wholly different form of Harvard activity is shown in Prof. J. H. Gardiner's "The Bible as English Literature" (Charles Scribner's Sons). While one part of the English department is busied with serious scholarly research, another part is occupied with teaching youth how to write English. This has emitted various books remarkable rather as the expression of the authors' opinions than as contributions to learning. They are intended to popularize and spread what may seem somewhat obvious truths. In his preface Prof. Clardiner tells us that "it is obvious that no literary criticism of the Bible could hope for success that was not reverent in tone. Shades of Cotton Mather and all the Puritan fathers! It is a long stretch from their first fruits of New England to a Harvard instructor patting the King James version of the Bible on the head before a mixed audience in the Lowell Institute lectures.

The originator of this form of diffusion of Harvard knowledge, Prof. Barrett Wendell, presents in "Liberty, Union and Democracy" (Charles Scribner's Sons) the amiable honne about his native land. When the interchange of professors between Europe and America began the French example of sending here ladylike lecturers who could talk down to rather ignorant barbarians osity of those who wish to know what he | their industries, habitations and politics. said there.

Mr. Edmund Gosse's definition of "Modern English Literature" (Frederick A. Stokes Company) comprises everything from Chaucer to Stevenson To include that story in a volume of 100 pages implies limitations. The book has been before the public for ten years and is now published in a fifth edition with many portraits, eight of which are in photogravure.

The interest attaching to the unknown will attract to Dr. Frederick Riedl's "A History of Hungarian Literature" (Appletons). To most people it will bring up only the memory of some folk songs and the names of Petofi and Maurus Jokai. Many more names will be found in this volume, as well as interesting chapters on the people, the language and the history, but we doubt if the reader will feel after perusing it that Hungarian literature as it stands will make it worth his while to acquire the Magyar tongue.

It is pleasant in travelling to follow a definite object, as Mr. Henry C. Shelley does in "Literary By-Paths of Old England" (Little, Brown and Company). He has hunted out the places associated with certain authors and in that way discovered out of the way corners in England. His authors are Spenser, Sir Philip Sidney, Gray, Gilbert White, Goldsmith, Burns, Keats, Carlyle and Tom Hood. He also tells about William Penn and about Winchester. He writes pleasantly and his photographs are excellent and very interesting.

Other Books.

To persons who are fluttering about occultism and turning for inspiration to the visiting Hindus who give themselves out as "swamis" of one kind or another some idea of what Hindu religion really is may be profitable. This they will find in a compact but very clear statement, Prof. Paul Deussen's "Outline of the Vedanta System According to Shankara," which has been translated by J. H. Woods and A. B. Runkle The Grafton Press, New York). It is not altogether easy reading and will require some reflection, but it explains lucidly in a very few pages an extremely important ystem of philosophy and of religion.

A long series of lectures delivered before the University of Chicago by practical railroad men is included in a volume entitled Railway Organization and Working," edited by Edwin Ritson Dewsnup (The University of Chicago Press, Chicago). They contain much valuable information, which must be considered, however, with the knowledge that all the lecturers are Chicago men and most of them officiais of the railroads, who must necessarily present their subject from the railroads' point of

The chief value of Mr. Henry Sweetser Burrage's "Gettysburg and Lincoln" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) consists in the information be has collected about the text of Lincoln's Gettysburg address. To this he has prefixed an account of the battle from the records and has affixed a statement of the work of the memorial association and of the

National Park Commission, By employing the device of making the nimals talk, Anne Helena Woodruff in "The Pond in the Marshy Meadow" (The Sasifield Publishing Company) conveys a lot of information about natural history



## IN THE DAYS OF THE COMET

The New Novel by H. G. Wells

If all littleness, all darkness, all evil passions were obliterated in a single night-

If instead, perfect spiritual, mental and physical sanity ruled the world-WHAT WOULD BE THE EFFECT **UPON MANKIND?** 

This is the question which Mr. Wells attempts to answer in this new novel which the Liverpool Courier calls

"ONE OF THE LITERARY MASTER-PIECES OF OUR GENERATION."

Sold Everywhere

The Century Co.

in two weeks in England and which made

Miss Marjorie Brown, its author, famous

over night, was first brought to the attention

of its American publishers by Mr. Ford

Hueffer, who made the discovery of the

manuscript on the other side and pro-

nounced it of unusual merit. As Mr. Hueffer

also had a hand in discovering Joseph

Conrad, with whom he has since severa

times collaborated, both readers and pub-

lishers have reason to feel some confidence

"Doubloons," by Eben Phillpotts and

Arnold Bennett, is, as the title indicates,

the old story of buried treasure with all

the modern improvements even to the

tricks of jiu-jitsu. Mr. Phillpotts, who

is known only as the writer of serious fiction.

in this collaboration presents extraordinary

adventure through the medium of fantastic

humor. Mr. Bennett is the writer of several

extravaganzas and of some novels of which

American readers. The book will be pub-

TO DISCUSS MANUAL TRAINING.

Meeting of Frincators and Business Mer

at Cooper Union on Nov. 16.

A number of well known men in the

educational field have signed a call for

at Cooper Union for the purpose of extend

ing the field of industrial education in this

These men have been working for some

months toward the organization of a national

society for the promotion of industrial edu-

cation. The object of this society will be to

call to the attention of the whole country

the importance of industrial training as a

raining abroad and in this country will

W. Alexander of the General Electric

M. W. Alexander of the General Electric Company; Arthur A. Hammerschlag, director of the Carnegie Technical Schools, Pitzsburg; Charles L. Warner of Springfield, Mass.; Lester W. Miller of Philadelphia; James P. Haney, director of manual training in the New York schools; Robert A. Woods of Boston; J. Ernest G. Yalden, superintendent of the Baron de Hirsch School; James P. Munroe of Boston; Louis Rouilion, Baston, and Henry Bruber of the Civic

lion, Boston, and Henry Bruste of the Citizens' Union, New York.

It is announced that among the speakers

at the Cooper Union meeting will be Frank A. Vanderlip, President Butler of Columbia, Alfred Mosely of London, Frederick P. Fish

PULLMAN CO. TWINT TWO FIRES.

Whether Its Business Is Transportation or

Hotel Keeping It Will Be Regulated.

Company will continue to disregard the

requirements of the new rate law on the

ground that the company is not engaged

in transportation but in maintaining hotels

on wheels depends on whether the officials

of the company decide that the fire is pref-

The classification by the company of

itself as a hotel proprietor looked like

a clever subterfuge at first glance, but

there are drawbacks to maintaining such

a position. In the first and last place, the State of Illinois has much to say in its

a hotel-wheels or no wheels-shall be

vide a register for its guests and see to it that everybody who engages a berth regis-ters. It will also have to install an iron

safe in each of its cars for the custody of

The Pullman Company will have to pro-

statutes as to the exact manner in

erable to the frying pan.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.-Whether the Pullman

and Miss Jane Addams of Chicago.

lished at the end of the month

country.

Anna of the Five Towers" is known to

romance of which 10,000 copies were sold to youth. The pictures, except where human figures are introduced, are good.

A word list, apparently, is the modern pedagogical term for the old spelling book. The "Washington Word-Book," by William Estabrook Chancellor, Superintendent of Public Instruction, District of Columbia (Macmillans), contains, we are informed, 10,000 "standard words." These we infer are those thought to be essential for the vocabulary of Washington youth. They are spelled according to the directions emitted by the President, but the compiler has the grace to indicate by asterisks, sometimes doubled and trebled, that such spelling is unusual and eccentric.

In "A New Appraisal of Christian Science" (Funk and Wagnalls Company) Mr. Joseph Dunn Burrell undertakes to prove the lack of originality in Mrs. Eddy's doctrines. He gives a compact and very interesting account of that lady's career. His discussion of Christian Science seems wasted energy, for it will convert no follower of Mrs. Eddy and is needless for others.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

"It is the plan to begin the autumn season with a flight of fiction," the Speaker says in its forecast for the present publishing season. "The novels are the skirmishers. the advance guard of the army of new books. They come to whet the appetite, to clear the way for the heavier, more panoplied volumes." Next in popularity follows the personal book-the biography and autobiography-the pages from life, historical memoirs of famous men and lectures with which be enlightened the Sor- fair ladies of the past. Third in popularity are the books of travel and adventure, a department vastly increased with the opening up of new countries, the modern inven tions which make travel in unexplored lands possible. Finally there are books seems to have impressed Harvard. Prof. on sociology, under which may be catalogued Wendell was greeted enthusiastically in all sorts of books of fact and fiction dealing Paris. This volume will gratify the curi- with the condition of humanity in general,

be published.

Among those who have undertaken the formation of such a society and who have sent out the call for the meeting are: Milton P. Higgins, president of the Norton Emery Wheel Company of Worcester, Mass.; C. R. Richards, Henry S. Pritchett, president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Prof. Albert H. Smyth's definitive edition "The Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin" has progressed as far as Volume IX., which is published this week by the Macmillan Company. The volume covers the three years 1786-89. The edition will be complete in ten volumes.

In connection with Elizabeth McCracken's experience in providing the people of the tenements with satisfactory pictures, as related in the October Atlantic under "Pictures for the Tenements," it is interesting to read in an article on Ruskin in the No vember Scribner's what he had to say on the same subject. "Give the poor whatever pictures you find they like of nice things, not of merely pathetic or pompous ones. They're apt to like sick children starving in bed, beggars at street doors, Queen Vic opening Parliament, &c. Give them anything that's simple, cheerful or pious; always, if possible, colored never mind how badly." Miss McCracken finds that the tenements have their own standards for judging pictures-"What's the story to it?" is the principal one.

Frederic C. Penfield's "The Lure of the Pearl" in the November Century treats of the world's most gigantic gamble—the Ceylon pearl fishery, beside which any great lottery scheme is insignificant in hazard. From the taking of the first oyster to the draining of the last vat of "matter" every step, Mr. Penfield says, is attended by fiekle fortune. Nature furnishes the pearling banks, the Ceylon Administration conducts the undertaking, and the mere man, the brown or black diver, receives for his daring and risk one oyster in every three that he brings from the depths of the ocean. His earnings must be shared with boat owner, sailors, attendants and many others. Perhaps one oyster in a hundred contains a pearl, and not more than one pearl in a hundred has any value of importance.

Frances 'Hodgson Burnett's new international story, "The Shuttle," begins in the November number of the Century and introduces Americans whose fortunes have been a part of the history of the development of the country-tne first Reuben Vanderpoel, who in early days of danger had traded with savages for the pelts of wild animals," and his descendants. "The first Reuben Vanderpoel could not spell: the second could; the third was as well educated as a man could be whose sole profession is money making. His children were taught all that expensive teachers and expensive opportunities could teach them. It was a fact much cherished that Miss Rosalie's bath was of Carrara marble. and to good souls actively engaged in doing their own washing in small New England towns it was a distinct luxury to be aware that the water in the Carrara marble bath was perfumed with Florentine

The translation of "Madame Récamier and Her Friends," by Edward Herriot, is now going through the press in America to tell the story of the life of a beautiful, virtuous and gifted woman who reigned for upward of fifty years a queen in Parisian society by the right divine of her own intelligence and charm.

"The Viper of Milan," the new Italian

# Awakening of

By Margaret Deland

Helena Richie

"As an achievement in letters. this story of passion and folly, repentance and renunciation, deserves to be ranked among the chiefest examples of American imaginative writing."-Philadelphia North American.

"Mrs. Deland has done nothing finer. She has taken hold of a striking theme and has welded out of it her greatest artistic triumph."-Boston Herald.

"An immortal book-far and away the best thing that has appeared in years.' - Columbia

OTHER BOOKS BY MRS. DELAND

Old Chester Tales

Dr. Lavendar's People In both these volumes the quant and lovable character of old Dr. Lavendar is the connecting link of these delightful stories. The scene and characters through-

out are those that reappear in The Awaken-

## Gray Mist

ing of Heiena Richie.

By the Author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress"

A story of Brittany by one who knows-a book that rings true, written of an isolated and peculiar people by one of themselves. It is a story of a land nearer than Paris, but as remote as a dead century, told by one who loves it with all the passionate devotion

The men and women who move through its pages are drawn from the life. The beautiful a public meeting to be held on November 18 Breton landscapes of cliff and sea are depicted by an artist as skilled with brush and color as in word-painting, and the main incidents of a plot of deep interest are actual facts, strange as they

# With this end in view meetings will be held for the discussion of the various phases of the problem and the results.

the money and valuables of guests, and it must post notices at both doors of each car and inside of every berth that the safe is available. It will also have to recon-struct its cars so that the doors will open out instead of in out instead of in.

Of course the porter comes out of the off course the porter comes out of the mixup with colors flying. According to first reports, if the company maintained its stand, the porter would have to pay railroad fare. A provision of the Illinois law says that "all of a guest's baggage and valuables may be confiscated" in payment for "extras," so he will be sure of his tips if his car is classed as a betal if his car is classed as a hotel.

SMALLEST OF BURGLARS Caught by Big Cop in the Act of Union fing

Albert Boyd, 23 years old, 5 feet tall and an ex-convict, living at 46 West Fifty-sixth street, was in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday on a burgiary charge, At half past 3 in the morning, Policeman Muhlbach of the West Thirtieth street station house was standing in a doorway on Sixth avenue near Fourteenth street, when Boyd stopped before the electrical supply house of E. J. Tardie, at 221 Sixth avenue, and smashed the show window with his foot. Then he proceeded to lond up with electrical noveities. Muhlbach, who is big enough to eat Boyd alive, crept

up and grabbed him. Boyd looked up and his jaw dropped.

"You've got me," he said laconically.

Magistrate Moss heard the story and held Boyd in \$1,000 for a further hearing. Boyd's picture has been in the rogues gallery for six years. It is No. 3,60 B. Boyd served twenty-one months in Sing Sing for robbery, according to the police

Russian Violinist Here.

Alex Petschinikoff, the Russlan violinist, and his wife, who was Lillie Shober of Chicago, arrived here yesterday on the steam-ship Bluecher to go on a concert tour which will begin at Carnegie Hall on November 15.

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly Scott's Emulsion enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.